

The Pleasant HISTORY of  
**Tom the Shoo-Maker ;**

Shewing his Birth, his Education, & Life.

As also,

His Travels to *London*, putting himself an  
Apprentice to a Shoemaker,

Together with his Notable witty tricks,  
and shifts of Knavery : Being very de-  
lightful to read in long winters nights  
by a Fire-side, with a Cup of good Ale  
and Lamb-*VVool*.

Never before Extant ; being drawn out  
into Two Parts. *This being the First.*



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T H E  
Pleasant HISTORY of  
*Tom the Shoo-maker.*

**I**n the County of Kent, in the Town of Wy, near Ashford, in the Tlail there dwelt an Honest pooꝝ man, whose name was Toby Rogers, in the reign of King James of blessed memory, 1612. This Toby had a Son whose name was Tom, he being a notable unhappy Lad, much given to running up and down, playing and idleness; A Gentleman living hard by taking notice of him, and seeing him to be witty, and of a good Spirit, did take a liking to him, resolving to bestow some breeding on him; who came to his father, and told him that it was pittie he let his Child run up and down, doing nothing but only giving himself to play: the old man replied: Noble Sir, it is against my will he doth so, but I cannot help it, being so poor I cannot help my self. Well (quoth the Gentleman) if you'll let me have your Son, I will put him to Scholl and pay for his Learning, with all my heart, and always shall be bound to pray for you, during the remainder of my life: Well (quoth the Gentleman) send him home to me to Morrow, and I'll take care for him.

## The Pleasant History of

### How Tom was put forth to School,

**O**LD Toby the next day sent Tom to the Gentlemans house, whereat Tom was very glad; not so much for that he should have his learning, but thought on the good cheer he should have, which he did suppose would be better then that he had with Old Toby his father: but when he came there the Gentleman first after he had been some days with him, sent to one that lived about some three miles off, that did teach Children to read first, to whom the School-Master came; the Gentleman did agree with him, and gave him Money in hand to teach him with great care, and to board him also, which thing did very much displease Tom, because he knew he should not find such food with his Master, as he had at the Gentlemans; but how to help it alas poor Tom did not know, but go he must, and go he did, where the Gentleman had given strict order that he should be kept in, and not let run up and down, but to keep close to his Book, the which he did, that in little time he did improve himself above the rest of the Scholars, so that he had made him fit for the Latine School.

How



*Tom the Shoo-maker.*

How Tom was put forth to a Lattine School; and what tricks he played there.

**T**he Gentleman finding that Tom did take his Learning very well, and could read the Bible very well, did put him to the Lattine School in hope to make him a very able scholar, if he did proceed as he did begin, and therefore without delay he sent his Man some miles to a Lattin School-master, who came along with his Man; the Gentleman agreed with him to take great care in the teaching of him, and to keep him close to his Book, the which he promised to do, and away they went: Tom took his learning so fast, that his Master took a great liking to him, insomuch that if Tom had comited any fault, he would be sure to lay it on the rest of the scholars, so that he never suffer'd for any fault he committed: Alas pooz Lad, his Master would say, I never saw any harm by the Child, so that Tom had got such a good opinion of his Master, that let them complain never so much of his Roguery he would never believe them, but would often whip the other boyz for his fault against justice and reason.

How Tom served his Master a trick.

**T**oms Master was a Batchelor, and keeping but one Asher, so it was that his

### The Pleasant History of

Master was invited to a Funeral in the same Parish, and Tom knowing that his Master would lap up the Wine very freely, cause he came so seldom to it, his Wither being fain to go and help him home: Now their being no more Boarders in the House but Tom, and Tom left all alone in the School-house; one time Tom had spyed his Master in his Study to eat some sweet-meats, and now Tom being alone, would needs examine the sweets his Master had, in short, Tom did get into his Masters Closet, and there did find the comfortable things his Master had; which were such Physical things, as he had from the Apothecaries, but hereof Tom did eat freely, because it was wondrous sweet, in somuch that Tom had got a very great losensels, Tom not knowing what to do, his belly did begin to rumble; Tom he in running up and down, at last bethought himself how to fit some of the Schollers, but especially a great boy, and one that was a dunce, he would charge with the Roguery; Tom went into his Masters Chamber, and laid upon the bed, and then did ease his belly, which was as thin as Water, and covered it with the Sheet and Rug again, for he knew his Master would not believe it was he; it was not long ere his Master came home

Tom the Shoo-maker,

home with the Usher, but as Drunk as could be. Tom rose and let his Master in, for it was late before he came home, for the days in the Summer time are long, in the Country they go to bed betimes, but it was e'ne Candlelight before his Master came home: so the Usher helped his Master to bed, not perceiving what was in the bed, nor his Master sensible what was there, for he poor man did not dream of being so sadly beshit: but he was put into the bed, where we will leave him to roul himself up and down in Toms benevolence.

The conceit Tom's Master had of him the next Morning.

**W**hen Toms Master had gotten a good sleep, and the day began to appear, he began to stir himself, and finding himself something clammy, began to examine the cause; where finding himself most lamentably beshit, to his great admiration, and calling to mind where he had been the day before at a Burial, that he knew not what to do, for he knew that if any should know of it he was utterly undone, therefore he did consult what to do, he stript off his shirt and leaves it in the bed, & so going to the Ushers Chamber, he knocks at the dooz very softly for fear of waking Tom who was fast a-

### The Pleasant History of

Keep; the Usher comming to the dooz; and seeing a naked Man was very much afraid, and shut the dooz again; crying out, Master, Master, here is the Devil, the Master standing poor man at the dooz, most grievously bedaubed, (quoth the Master) if I be a devil I am a shitten one, but he desired the Usher to open the dooz, who knowing the Masters voice, but when opening the dooz, and seeing him so sadly daubed, and labouring strongy of Toms girt, the stink whercof made the poor Usher to fall into a swoond, but recovering again, and beholding the Master, said: Sir, I do wonder that you are not ashamed to come to me in this pickle: Good Usher said the Master, I never was so in all my Life, excuse me but this one time, and I will vow never to go to a Burial again, help me but this time; The Usher putting on his Cloaths, did assist the Master as much as in him lay: so going down into the Pard where the Well was, he took the Bucket, and did throw Water upon the Master, just as you would throw Water on a Horse, and took a foul sheet and wipt him as clean as he could; which when he had done he brought him a clean shirt, and so he made himself ready, and by that it was almost time to call Tom up; so they laid clean sheets

*Tom the Shoo-maker.*

heets on the bed, and burn'd insence in the  
room to take away the sent which was great,  
so Tom was call'd up against the Schollars  
came to school, where we will leave them a  
while.

*Tom* being very fearful that his Roguery  
should come out, wondred that his Ma-  
ster did not speak of it: but *Tom* thought  
there was Rods in pifs.

**T**he Schollars being come to school, and  
the Master and Usher went about their  
business couragiously, but *Tom* did not like  
their tricks, he thought still that was no good  
meaning toward him, because his Master had  
given him a very hard piece of Lattin to  
make, whereupon *Tom* resolved to take  
most of the night to study in, that he might  
git it re dy against the next Day, thinking  
his Master would take an occasion against  
him, and so pay him off altogether; but alas  
there is nothing in the World like a Guilty  
consciencs, for alas his Master was very  
much discontented about the case, still fear-  
ing lest it should come out, but *Tom* sitting  
up that night, learning his Lesson in a little  
Room, where his Master laid the Shitten  
Cloaths, where *Tom* was almost stunk to  
death, and looking in the corner found them  
where he left them, and got himself to Bed;  
next

### The Pleasant History of

next morning Toms Master sent him to the Washer to come to him, in the mean while his Master had been in the Closet, and having mist a great deal out of his Glass, did not know what should become of it, but durst say nothing, thinking the Washer had taken it; in the Evening the Woman came for the Cloaths, but you may judge how the Master did pump for a Lye, thus beginning his piteiful Oration, saying: O Neighbour I am ashamed of my self to think that I should be such a beast as I was? Why, (quoth the Woman) pray Sir tell me what you would speak of. Truly (quoth the Master) my good Neighbour I will tell you, I took some Phylick like a fool as I was, and having never a Nurse, it did work so violently upon me that I could not forbear shitting if I should be han'd? Alas Sir (said she) this is nothing to that I did for another the last Week, which was wondrous strange. How was it good Neighbour (quoth the Master) 'Twas even thus Sir (said the Woman) there was a couple of honest neighbours as ever lived they being both at a Gossips Feast, his Wife eat so much Furmity, that by your Sirreverence, Sir she all beshit her Husband most wofully, and as plain Furmity as she did eat it; indeed Sir

*Tom the Shoo-maker.*

I must tell you, it was too good to be thrown away, did you quoth the Master preserve it? I indeed Sir did I, for I did scrape both their Shifts and their Sheets and put it into a dish, and assuredly I did make a friend with it; for I had a Couzen that came some miles to see me; and truly it stood me in great stead, for he did eat as heartily as could be of it, and said he did never eat better cheer in his life: But (quoth the Master) I hope you will not make such a Friend of mine? O quoth the woman yours is of another colour Sir, but what cannot be procured must be endured: I my good Neighbour I take it as well as I can; I do Sir (quoth she) 'tis well it was no worse: Truly quoth he) it could not be very much more, I do not remember that ever I was so loose before: No sir, quoth she, you was loose behind, but howsoever I will wash them clean for you: but (quoth the Master) not a word of it by no means, and there is something for you to drink: where we will leave them; and return to our first subject, which is Tom.

How it came to be known that Tom had Shit in his Masters bed.

**T**Om having been almost two years with his Master, and having attained to that height

The pleasant History of  
height to have the praise of a good Schollar,  
it hapned on a time thit Tom being with his  
Consorts, or School-fellows, and playing the  
Magg together, Tom could not keepe his own  
counsel, but began to tell his Maisters the sto-  
ry: but it was not long before he had caused  
the biggest Schollar in the School to be whipt:  
Now Toms Confidence was, that he knew  
his Master would not believe them as for-  
merly: but the Scene was soon changed,  
for Murder will out at last. This Schollar  
finding an opportunity, told his Master what  
he had heard of Tom, at which his Master  
stood amazed, thinking that none but the  
Usher did know of it, and wondered that he  
should be so weak to tell a Boy of it, mean-  
ing Tom: The Master to discover this, for  
he was greatly afraid that it should come  
out, and having an opportunity to examine  
Tom, began thus: Thomas, quoth he, I was  
told you could resolve me a Question: to  
whom Tom replied: Sir, any thing within  
my knowledge: Did you ever hear that  
my Bed was bewrayed? quoth the Master:  
Sir, quoth Tom, never in my life; I hope  
sir you have a better opinion of me, then  
that my ears should listen to any such  
beastly talk as that: Beastly indeed, quoth  
the Master: but the Master was resolved to  
bring



Tom the Shoo-maker.

bring both the Boys together, to know the truth of the business to a tittle. Tom seeing the Clouds begin to wrack, thought it no time for him to withstand the storm; he being the only person concerned in this shiten case, begins to think with himself what course to take: at length he resolved to run away, and so to go to London, without taking leave of either Master or Father, or the Gentleman of whom he had his Education: with onely a poor Groat, & two books he came to London. Of Toms travels to London, and how he put himself an Aprentice to a Shooe-Maker in St. Martins.

**T**He next Morning Tom got up betimes, and having put on two shirts, and two pair of stockings, having but one groat in money, & two books in his pocket, getting the door on his back, he took his leave of the school saying; Oh School! what pittie 'tis that thee and I should part for a Turd: a pox of my Masters Bottle with Physick, if it had not been for that, and my Masters going to a Burial, I might have staid longer with you: so taking his Hat off, and with a low reverence to the School, he takes his leave, and away he goes: Now Tom began to study which way to go that he might not be discovered: Tom set forward, making use  
of

The pleasant History of  
of his tongue by the way for a little while  
als : at length came to London , where  
walking up and down the streets, not know-  
ing any body; Tom still moving, at last came  
by chance into Paul's-Church-Yard, where  
the Schollars were a playing. Tom seeing  
the old sport, did much rejoyce, and fell into  
so ne discourse with one of the Schollars :  
Quoth Tom , Do you all belong to one  
School ? Why do you ask ? quoth one of  
them. Marry, quoth Tom, because I am a  
Scholar, that makes so bold to ask : What  
School do you belong too ? quoth they:  
Quoth Tom, to a School in the Country :  
Quoth they, there is not so good Learning  
in the Country , as there is in the City :  
No, quoth Tom, I believe there is ; Tom  
having got a great many about him, and he  
being a Stranger, thought it no best for him  
to talk, but rather to dispute the business by  
Scholarship : therefore Tom told them, that  
if they pleased, he would answer them either  
in Greek or Latine what they would. No,  
quoth one of them , our time will not now  
permit, but in the Afternoon when School  
is done we'll be for you: but where do you  
dwell ? quoth they. Marry, quoth Tom, I  
have as yet no lodging, for I came but this  
morning to town ; but I must go seek on,  
for

*Tom the Shoo-maker.*

for I came up to seek a Master, to put my self an Aprentice. What trade, quoth they, would you be? truly, quoth Tom, I must be no picker nor chofer, I must be glad of any. There was a young man a Scholer, which told him if he would go along with him to an Unkle of his in St. Martins, a Shoo-maker, quoth he, it may be he might help you to a Master. I will go along with you, and thank you too, quoth Tom: & with that Tom pulls out his two books out of his Pocket, & desired him to look which liked him best, for the love he did show him: No, quoth the young man, if you please I will give you Money for them, because it may be you may want it: Tom thanked him for his courtesie, and received half a Crown for them: so the young man brought him to his Unkle, a Shoo-maker in St. Martins: Saying, Good Unkle, here is a Boy just now come out of the Country to get a Master, he is a very good Schollar, and would fain put himself an Aprentice, and I told him that I thought you would go neer to help him: pray good Unkle help him, because he is a Scholar: Well Couzen, quoth the Unkle, when I know what he is, & have examined him, for your sake I will take care for him. So the young man took his leave of his  
Unkle

The pleasant History of  
Uncle, and of Tom, & told him that he would  
come and see him, and so departed: the Shoemaker  
carries Tom up to dinner, where  
Tom thought himself the best satisfied in  
the World.

How Tom was bound prentice to a Shoemaker,  
and how much his Master took  
delight in him.

**T**He shoemaker having examined Tom  
of what Country he was, and of what  
Parentage; Tom gave him an account of  
all. He asked Tom if he would be a Shoemaker,  
Tom told him if he pleased; Well,  
quoth the Shoemaker, next Court day I  
will bind thee, in the mean time I will set  
thee to work, and if thou be but a good  
Boy, and serve God, I'll warrant thee thou  
wilt be beholding to none of thy Friends.  
I'll warrant you Master, quoth Tom, I'll  
learn my trade if you will teach me: So  
Tom began to look about him, the Journey-  
men they call Tom to fetch their dinner:  
Tom fetcheth meat & broth for some, others  
bread & cheese and onions, the best husbands  
eat the best meat, some would drink strong  
beer, others but a pint of small beer, Tom  
took great notice of it, thinking one day his  
case may be the same as theirs was, & there-  
fore the thought Good husbandry was the  
best,

Tom the Shoo-maker.

best. Tom by that time he had served his time, & was made a free-man, took as great state upon him as any of the Journeymen: and got money as well as any of them.

How Tom was persuaded by one of his Shop-Mates to travel into the Country.

**T**OM having been almost four years a journey-man, & having got some Monies in his pocket, a Shop-mate of his, did persuade him to take the fresh air, being the spring time of the year, so Tom was persuaded by him: so they packt up St. Hugh's bones & away they went: so when they came to Islington, they set up a staff, & that way it falls they will go, & that night they remained in Islington, the next day for Barner, and so further into the Country: so coming to a Town some 40 miles from London, they found a shoemaker, & there they were entertained, & wrought a great while: but it was not without great need, for what money they had was almost gone, & yet for all that, Toms Companion was so given to expences, that Tom could hardly keep any cloaths to his back, but all went: so that Tom was fain to part, & try his fortune else-where.

The Pleasant History of  
How Tom traveled by himself, and how he  
served a Parson in an Inn, and what Entertain-  
ment he had.

**T**h hapned that as Tom took his march  
further into the Country by himself, and  
having no Money left, & being hungry, & no  
work to be got, did wish himself with his  
Comraids again, but that would not help:  
Tom must try his wits, for night drawing on  
& the weather being cold, Tom conveys his  
bag, with St. Hugh's bones, into a thick  
quickset Hedge, & had put his best coat in the  
bag, & his hat, having no other cloaths then  
such as he did work in, & his old nab, & a staff:  
In this order Tom marches into the Town,  
& walking up & down, at last he came to the  
best Inn in the Town, for there he thought  
to have the best Entertainment, & so he had  
as it fell out, for Tom hearing a Company  
of Gentlemen within laughing, made bold  
to enter: & coming in to the gate, began to  
look about him, and finding the way into the  
Hall where they was all sitting by the fire,  
Tom came in and sat down, where he was  
not discerned for the present: the Gentle-  
men being merry, never minded him: at  
length one of the men that sat in the Cor-  
ner was called out, which Tom soon spied,  
and without asking leave, went into the cor-  
ner,

Tom the Shoo-maker.

ner, who thought himself as safe as a Thief in a Mill. Tom began to warm him, and to praise the fire, saying, how comfortable is a good fire in cold weather? whereat the gentlemen that sat at the fire, began to look upon Tom, wondering how he came there: one that sat next the Corner began to remore, seeing Tom in such habit, supposing him to be lowly, or else very schemish, calls to the tapster, & asked him what fellow that was, that would offer to be so bold to come into their company, & if he knew him, the Tapster said, he knew him not, nor never saw him in his life, qd. the men pray get him away from us, for on him I can't abide to see him: which Tom hearing, said not a word, but was resolved to counterfeit himself deaf. Qd. the Tapster, You friend, come out hence, what a pox, cant you hear? so he jogs him. Then Tom replied, I thank you heartily, I sit very well, and here is a good fire I thank you very heartily, the corner serves me very well, I do not desire any should rise for me, Gentlemen, I have been a Schollar, and have been better bred then to take any man's place from him. Quoth they, Call thy Mistris in, and get him away. So the Tapster called his Mistris, who came & said, Do you hear, you Sirrah, come out of the

The Pleasant History of  
Corner, or I'll fetch you. To whom Tom  
replied, I thank you good Hostis, you are  
a good woman, and here is a good fire,  
pray let me have a Cup of good Ale: *Qd.*  
*she*, you shall have a rope, you rogue, come  
out here: *Qd.* Tom, I most heartily thank  
you: Lord, *qd.* Tom, why should you take  
such care for me, I sit very well? O hang  
you Rogue, do you, I'll fetch you out for  
all that. Whereat the Gentlemen percei-  
ved that he was deaf, because of his cross  
answers, & did laugh heartily to hear them  
both talk, desiring her to let him sit: at which  
words Tom was very much pleased: but to  
come to the business, supper being ready, the  
Chamberlain summons the Gentlemen into  
the Parlor: so away they went, & left Tom  
by the fire. But Tom not willing to stay  
long after them, did move into the Parlor, &  
approach'd the Table, and sitting down, gave  
thanks, and fell to his Victuals, taking that  
which stood before him, desiring no corner, at  
which the Gentlemen fell out a laughing ex-  
ceedingly, to think what a bout the Hostis  
would have with him. they said nothing; the  
Tapster he runs & tells his Mistis that the  
fellow in the corner was got to the table a-  
mong the Gentlemen: For take him *qd. she*  
how shal I get this rogue away he is so deaf?



Tom the Shoo-maker.

I must hale the rogues out by the ears; Tom feared nothing but plyed his business stoutly; but in comes the Hostess (qd. she) you deaf rogue, how could you tell the Gentlemen were gone to supper? I thank you good Hostess, here is very good cheer, and I feed very heartily, Lord (qd. Tom) that I should come into a place to be so much made of; O Hang you rogue, for there is no such matter intended for your request; come out I say you sawcy rogue, & took him by the shoulder, (qd. Tom) good Hostess excuse me, I will not sit up higher indeed, do you think that I'll be so base to dispossess any gentleman of his place no, no, come Hostess here is to you, & I thank you heartily, the Gentlemen were very well content at the cross answers Tom gave, but as soon as his Hostess back was turn'd Tom gave thanks, & away he goes into the Chimney-corner to take up his quarters; but did not think of paying for his supper with the rest: 'twas not long before the Gentlemen rose from supper and came to the fire, but finding Tom there, they burst out a laughing.

So when they had sat a while laughing and talking, the Chamberlain came to conduct them to their respective beds: Tom listening how to get him a bed also; but they could

The Pleasant History of  
could not get Tom out of the corner for their  
libes, to put him out of doors: the Gentle-  
men did beg that he might lie in the hayloft,  
so they let him alone in the corner: the cham-  
berlain came down & gave Mistris an account  
that there was none but the Hall Chamber  
empty. Tom wisht himself in it with all his  
heart, about an hour after one knockt at  
door, so they went to the Gate to see who it  
was, they open'd the Gate & let the Parson  
in, so his horse being taken and set up, in the  
mean time the Parson was conducted into  
the Hall to the Mistris. My'r leave (qd. the  
Parson) good Landlady: welcom sir (qd. she)  
Sir indeed my house is taken up, I have ne-  
ver a spare bed for you to lye alone, I am ve-  
ry much troubled at it, but I cannot help it  
now; well Landlady I must do as well as I  
can, if he be but a clean Gentleman, we shall  
not differ: pray landlady let me have some-  
thing to eat: that you shall Sir (qd. she) the  
Chamberlain coming to his Mistris told her  
that the Gentleman that was a bed, would  
not have any body lye with him: well (qd. his  
Mistris) carry up a pair of sheets into the  
Hall-chamber, at which time Tom began to  
stir out of the corner into the yard, while the  
Chamberlain went for the sheets: Tom took  
notice which way the Chamberlain went:

Tom

Tom the Shoemaker.

Tom stood ready for his coming down, which no sooner comming down, but Tom ascended into the chamber, & groping for the Bed, found it, & got on the other side, and so made him unready, & into the bed got Tom : the Parson having eaten his supper, & drunk a Jug of Beer with his Landlady, did also address himself to bed, the Chamberlin carri'd his portmantle, & lighted him to bed, so the Parson locked the door & went to his devotion, which being done the Parson made himself unready to bed, in the mean time Tom began to stir, saying, who's there, a friend qd. the Parson, (qd. Tom) are you to lye with me, it seems so, the house is so full (qd. the Parson that there is ne'r a bed to lie alone in, (qd. Tom) pray Sir if I may be so bold what profession are you, Sir (qd. the Parson) I am a Minister, and have a living some miles distant from hence. In good faith (qd. Tom) I am a Schollar too, then Tom did thunder out his Lattin amain, and all their discourse was in Lattin, by which time the Parson was unready to go into bed, (qd. Tom) Sir I shal desire one favor from you, that is, I cannot indure to lie with any man with his shift on, if you will not pull your shirt off I must rise: oh no (qd. the parson) I shall certifie you in that scruple, so he went to bed: and pulled  
his

The pleasant History of  
his shift off, & put it under his head: so after a  
litle discourse they gave each other the Va-  
leta, & went to their repose, where we'l leave  
the Parson, & turn to Tom: Tom taking no-  
tis that the parson was asleep, began to study  
how to better his condition, & having taken  
notice that he said to the Doctour that he  
must go away begines in the morning, as also  
how the Parson had laid his Doormantele,  
& his cloaths, stockings, shoes, & every thing,  
Tom could not sleep at all, but knowing the  
Parson was fast enough: Tom gets up and  
draws the Parsons Shirt from under his  
head, & puts it on, & so his cloaths, and every  
thing that the Parson had. Tom feeling in  
the Parsons pockets found there was monee  
in both, so Tom took the doormantele, & open'd  
the doo: softly, & went down, and went to the  
stable, & call'd for the Woffler, come bring my  
horse (qd. he) I will Sir, so up he gets & made  
ready the horse, in the mean while, Tom que-  
stions him what was left last night, so he  
paid him what he asked, & gave him a tetter  
to drink, so Tom got up, & he open'd the gate,  
now (qd. Tom) remember me to the Mistris.  
Tom having gotten the Gate on his Back,  
did trabel to a Town some 15 miles distant,  
where we will leave him, and turn back to  
see what the Parson does.

FINIS.

# The SECOND PART of Tom the Shoo-maker

Shewing the Mad, Merry Pranks, that he did  
in his Life Time : Full of Witty Mirth,  
and Merry Jest: As also shewing  
his Sickness, Death, & Burial.

*Never before Extant.*

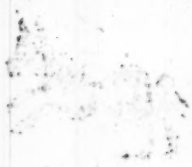


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The SECOND PART of

the SECOND VOLUME

OF THE HISTORY OF THE  
NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS  
BY JAMES OGDEN  
ESQ. OF THE ARMY  
AND  
OF THE SOCIETY OF THE  
SIX NATIONS  
IN THE YEAR 1764  
AND 1765  
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T H E  
Second Part  
O F  
*Tom the Shoo-maker.*

---

How *Tom* being gone left the Parson a bed; and how grubbly the Hostie used him.

**T**he Parson being weary, he slept very heartily, never dreaming that *Tom* had cheated him as he had done, but it grew late, about eight of the Clock: at which time the Chamberlain did usually make his Beds, and clean his Rooms; the Parson hearing some body in the chambers, began to stir and look about him, and began to feel for his bed-fellows, but found none: where he did feel for his shirt, which he found was gone; and getting up found to the almost breaking of his heart, that all he had was gone, and looking about the bed on the other side, he found *Toms* cloaths, which were very pittiful ones, whereat the Parson began to be distracted, and having ne'r a

# The Pleasant History of

shift on, was ashamed to call any body up,  
 for he knew they would laugh at him, so he  
 lay still musing what to do; at last the cham-  
 berlain came into that room, and coming to  
 take the sheets off the bed, found a man  
 there, whereat he run down stairs as fast as  
 he could, and told his mistress there was  
 some body a bed in the Hall-chamber: Why,  
 (quoth she) who lay there last night? None  
 but the Parson (quoth he) and he went this  
 morning very early away, and gave the  
 Hostler six pence; A very honest man (quoth  
 she) but who a Devil is this that is there?  
 It may be (quoth the Gentlemen) it is the  
 deafman that was here last night: That  
 may be indeed (quoth she) but I'll fetch  
 him out with a pox to him, get me a stick  
 and I'll teach him a lousie rogue to go in-  
 to my bed: (quoth the Gentlemen) we shall  
 have good sport between them. So away  
 they went up, where the Hostler approach'd  
 near the bed, and laying hold of the Cloaths,  
 and he folding them fast to him, not being  
 desirous she should behold his nakedness:  
 (quoth she) You rogue what do you in my  
 bed? (quoth the Parson) where should I be  
 but in your bed. Oh (quoth she) you can  
 hear now you rogue, can you, I'll pay your  
 bones you counterfeiting rogue you; and  
 wish



Tom the Shoo-maker.

With that gave him a sad blow, whereat he  
cryed out, Hold, hold, what do you mean  
to do; For to baste your rogues hide (qd.  
she.) Do but hear me speak (quoth he:) No  
you rogue, you would not hear me last  
night: She pulling the cloaths, and hie-  
ting him many a sope blow: but at last she  
discobored that he was naked, he cryed out:  
Good Landlady do not let me be roped and  
beaten too; for by the faith of an Honest  
man, I am none of the man you take me  
for? What the Devil are you then (qd. she?)  
I am the Parson that came hither late last  
night, your rogue (qd. the Parson) went a-  
way this morning at three a clock, then  
'tis somebody that lay with me last night,  
and hath took all that I have with him,  
(quoth he) no rogue (quoth she) there was  
no body lay in this bed but the Parson: So  
putting his head out of the bed, for before he  
durst not show it, said to the Gentlemen:  
Good Gentlemen do not suffer me to be  
abused thus by a Woman, for as I am a  
living man I am the Parson that came in  
here last night. Your a lying rogue, sirrah,  
he is gone: (quoth the Parson) Gentlemen  
give me leave to speak, and i'll tell you  
the truth. Nay Landlady (quoth the Gen-  
tlemen) give him leave to speak, whereat

The Pleasant History of  
the Parson began. Gentlemen, my dwelling  
is well known, and my living is at such a  
Town, as I told my Landlady last night  
when I was at supper : Gentlemen, I  
brought in here a Bay Gelding, and my  
portmantle, in my Cloaths, I had in money  
about forty five shillings ; I had in my  
portmantle my Linning, my horse was set  
up, my portmantle was brought into this  
room by the Chamberlain, but what is be-  
come of my goods I know not, you told me  
last night that your house was full , and  
you had never a spare bed , I told you if  
the Gentleman were cleanly I would not  
truple it to lye with him. (Qd. the Cham-  
berlain) This that he saith is very true, for  
I told you that the Gentleman that was  
gone to bed would have no body to lye  
with him. Well (quoth the Gentlemen )  
speak on. Then (quoth the Parson) when  
I was left in the Room, and I had shut the  
door, I went to my devotion, and afterward  
I did address my self to bed, now it seems  
this fellow had been a bed a good while ,  
for he did not speak to me until I was al-  
most unready, and then he asked who was  
there : A friend, quoth I. A friend (qd. he)  
pray what profession are you: Sir said I, I  
am a Minister, say you so (qd. he) and I am

*Tom the Shoo-maker.*

a Schollar, and so to the Lattin tongue we went, in which I found him to be good, but he hath taken away my cloaths in the Greek: but now to tell you how I lost my shirt, was this, when I came to bed he told me that he did never lye with any that did wear a shift, and if I would not pull it off he would rise. No Sir (quoth I) you shall be satisfied in that; and so when I came to bed I pulled off my shirt and laid it under my beds head, where I never beheld it since, and this is true. The Gentlemen hearing and taking notice what the Parson said, ask'd him what he would do for cloaths. Marry (quoth the Parson) therein I am a great stranger, but if I were ne'r home I could *quickly* send for those things I want. Well (quoth one of the Gentlemen) since I perceive that this is none of the deaf fellow; but that I perceive the Parson was greatly cheated, and his loss is somewhat considerable, I will give him a shirt, and a suit of cloaths, but for a horse I know not what to say to him: Well Sir (quoth the Parson) I am ashamed of my self that ever I should come to be so much behold-ing to a stranger. Sir I have a Kinsman not far from hence to whom I shall repair and recruit my self, but never to forget

The Pleasant History of  
your curtesie Sir, So the Gentlemans man  
brought him cloaths, hose, shoes, and band,  
and another Gentleman gave him a Hat, so  
they wished him to make him ready, and  
come down to them, so taking their leave of  
him, left the Parson to make himself ready,  
which was not long e're he came to them,  
but when they saw him they could not chuse  
but laugh to think how the Deaf man bauked  
him, as also what this deaf man should be :  
neither could they tell how to send after  
him, and so we will leave the Parson.

How Tom came to a town on the Satter-  
day following, and how he served the  
Parson of the Parish there.

**T**OM riding that morning very hard  
with the Parsons Gelding, at last came  
to a town some sixteen miles distant from  
the Parson, where Tom did bait his Horse,  
and himself, then began Tom to vapour, (qd.  
Tom) Oh brave Tom, what Tom turn par-  
son, a good horse, good cloaths, and mo-  
ney in both pockets : Well, see what is to  
be put to ones shifts, i'll promise you (qd.  
Tom) this Parson came pat at a dead lift,  
for I came from hearing to no hearing at  
all, for it had bin as much as my place had  
been worth, if I had not counterfeited  
deafness,

Tom the Shoo-maker.

deafness, but to think how the Parson will escape the fury of his Hostess I cannot tell, for she was a Devil: If she should have come and found me in bed as she found him naked, I should have gone neer to have lost my stones, but let the Parson take his lot, for he hath a whole parish to recruit him, and therefore I could not fit me with a better in this town: Tom did inquire what Parson did belong to the Parish of the next town, and what Gentry lived thereabouts, and their names, where Tom having the Parsons Int-horn about him, set down exactly: So having baited himself & his horse, away he goes to this Town some six miles distant, and coming into the best Inn in the Town. he gives the Hostler his horse, and gave him great charge to look well to him, which he promised to do. Tom went into the house, and calls for a chamber, as also for the Master of the house, who came to him presently, and bid him welcome, for which Tom thanked him, and called for a Cup of beer, asking him what he had to supper. (qd. he) Sir you may have made ready what your Mastership will be pleased to have, make ready what is convenient, for I mean to have the Minister here of your Town to sup with me, and therefore I would pray

### The Pleasant History of

pray you that you would be pleased to present my service to him, and tell him a brother of his would be very glad to injoy his company: Sir said the Host that I shall do, for he is as honest a Gentleman as can come into a parish, and a very civil Man, Sir (quoth Tom) I do not question it, 'tis well for him he hath the good will of his neighbours. Truly (quoth the Host) he is familiar with all men, and will drink a cup with any of his neighbours, which is a great deal better then to be prefized, & proud, and staitly, as there be a great many, that none of their parish can abide them. Well my Host (quoth Tom) will you be pleased to go and tell him. I will Sir (quoth he) and away he went: In the mean time Tom calls for his Hostesse, who came, and bid him likewise welcome, whom Tom saluted and thank to her, who gave him thanks, and asked her if there were not such a Knight that lived some miles off, she said I: (quoth Tom) I must be with him even to morrow morning betime? What you please (qd. she.) For (qd. he) here will be a great many of the Gentry hereabouts, to hear me preach. Sir (qd. she) then their will be such and such, and naming a great many which he had down in his Catalogue

Tom the Shoo-maker.

logue, which Tom could name very well:  
at last the Parson came with mine Host :  
which when Tom saw he goes to him, and  
salutes him thus. Reverent sir, (qd. Tom)  
I am bold as a stranger, Sir, to trouble you  
this night, but I could not avoid it, be-  
cause some friends and the Gentry here-  
abouts hath here obliged so, that I must  
give them a Sermon to Morrow, therefore  
I thought good to give you notice, and  
that I might have your leave, as also that  
the parish may have notice. Sir (quoth the  
Parson) you are very welcome, and shall  
have every thing ready for you, and if you  
want any thing pray let me know of it, &  
you shall have it. Thanks heartily Sir  
(qd. Tom.) So having drank together the  
Cloth was laid: Sir quoth the Parson will  
you not lye with me at my house, you will  
brake orders which have been kept ever  
with me. O Sir (quoth Tom) I beg your  
excuse, I did not know so much, but 'tis  
provided, & therefore I shall humbly intreat  
you to sup here with me. Well, since it is so  
(quoth the Parson) pray let me step home,  
and certifie my Wife and I will return a-  
gain. I beseech you Sir (quoth Tom) that  
you would vouchsafe to bring your Wife  
with you: Sir I fear I shall be to trouble  
some

### The pleasant History of

Tom to you (quoth the Parson) not at all Sir, you will double oblige me in doing of it, but one thing I would intreat you to labour me in: what is that Sir (quoth the Parson?) that is, that you would be pleased to lend me a bill to perfect a few notes in, most willingly (quoth the Parson) so away he went: now Tom resolved to put his charges to the parish account, for he had more conscience then to put it on a single account: but the Parson and his Wife came, whom Tom saluted very reverently, which did express abundance of gravity: well, the supper came in, and Tom calls for the Master and Mistresse of the house to come and sup with them, and calls for a cup of good wine, the which the Landlord brought, and his Wife also, and to supper they go: Now in supper time Tom had a great deal of discourse with the Parson in Latin, where Tom proved himself the best scholar, but the rest at table understood nothing of it, but the Host began to talk merrily, so they past supper time, and after a little discourse; because Tom must to his study: The Parson desires to take his leave till the morning, and committed him to his repose: Tom and the Landlord sat up a great while, talking of the Congregation that would be to morrow, well (qd.

Tom)



Tom the Shoemaker.

Tom) they shall have as good a subject to meditate on as ever they had in their lives, and will have as great a cause to remember it : but before Tom went to bed, he prayed his Landlord to cause his Hostler to rise betimes in the morning to get his horse ready ; because (quoth Tom) my Lady will take it very ill that I did not call and come by the door, therefore I must call them ( quoth the Landlord) there shall be no want, and so I bid you Goodnight, a good repose wait on you good Landlord. So betimes the next morning Tom got up, and down he came and brought the Parson's rich Bible, which he lent Tom, which was covered with Velvet, and all silver bosses, Tom took it away with him : the horse being brought out, Tom mounted, the gate open'd, away went Tom, and left the Parson of the parish to pay the shot, and the people without a Sermon, and there I leave them, and certifie you in the next place, how the Parish was served, they expecting the Gentry and a Sermon , but Tom deceived them of their expectation: but the Master of the Inn got most , because his house was full all the day long : and got money.

How

The pleasant History of  
How Tom being gone was like to bring  
the Parish into great troubles.

**A**t seven a clock in the morning the Ser-  
ton rung the Bells, but the night be-  
fore Toms Landlord had given notice enough  
for a full Congregation, but the second Bell  
being rung, and the people being come, be-  
cause the report was given out that the  
Gentry would come, and a stranger from  
London was to preach: the town was so  
full that there was hardly any room to be  
had, where one may see how soon credit can  
be given by false report, the service read &  
no persons appear, neither Gentry nor Par-  
sons made the Parson of the Parrish begin  
to look about him, who sent the Sexton to  
the Tyme to see if he were come; but there  
was none, the Clerk gave out a long Psalm  
so utter himself; but that being done, he  
began another as long as the other, the Par-  
son seeing nobody come, he were faine to go  
up into the Pulpit himself, only to give the  
people some satisfaction, and told them that  
he was certain there was something in the  
way (for saith he) it cannot be that so Re-  
uerent a Parson as this Minister was could  
come to him with an untruth, therefore pray  
neighbours do so much as let me have the  
Church full in the Afternoon, till then I le  
dismiss

Tom the Shoemaker.

dismiss you. In the mean time the Inn was  
so full that there was scarce victuals for  
them, the Parson took the spallers of the  
Parish house with him, but the tabor had not  
a long time took so much money, the Parson  
at table began to speak very much in the be-  
half of Tom, but Tom meant never to see  
them again, and did desire the Church-war-  
dens to be very careful to please the Gentle-  
folks, which they promised to do for the re-  
putation of the tabor, which was very dear  
to them. Alas poor Houswife, both husband and you  
are all fool'd: At one of the clock the bells  
went, and away went the people to Church,  
which was as full as ever it could hold, be-  
sides those that was in the Church-yard, the  
service being read, the folks almost stifled,  
that they began a great uprore in the  
Church, the Constables though they were  
their could not keep the peace, saith one, here  
is a company of hase fellows that are the  
spallers of the parish, who keeps the Jews,  
and will not let the people in, so that we are  
like to be crowded to death, and the more the  
people would go out, the more they came in,  
so that there was a very great cry in the  
Church with women and children that the  
Parson wisht himself out again, for he knew  
not what to do. At last he went up into the  
Pulpit,

The pleasant History of  
Pulpit, and told the Neighbours that he did  
verily believe that this disturbance would  
be the very cause that the Gentrey would  
not come, for (qd. he) they do not hear of it:  
Truly neighbours I am very sorry you  
should show your selves so rude in this place.  
I fear the parish will go neer to pay for it,  
therefore my request is that you would go e-  
very one to his house in peace & quietness,  
for I am afraid that trouble will come of it:  
so the people got out as fast as they could,  
but grumbling cruelly that they had wait-  
ed so long for nothing, but all the Houses in  
the town did not want for company, but the  
Parson went to the Inn, and sent away the  
Landlord three miles off to the Knights for  
Tom; but alas, Tom was gone far enough  
out of their reach, and the Parson and the  
Parish found themselves beguiled by one  
they never saw before, where we will leave  
them and look after Tom, for he is taking his  
journey into another Country, and seeing  
his wit taking so good effect, resolved to  
prosecute it.

How

Tom the Shoo-maker.

How Tom left off his Parsons attire, and sold his Bible, and put himself in other habit, and how he swopt away his Canonical vestures.

W Hen Tom had left the Inn, that Sunday morning, he was to go to the Knights house about six miles off, and his Lady, besides such Persons as were to come along with them: but Tom having inquired the coast of the Countrey, he travelled some fifteen miles that fore noon, and came to a house on a Common, where he had some refreshments for him and his horse, there Tom had intelligence of what Folks or eminent Persons lived thereabouts, how far such a Market town was, &c. Tom set all down in black and white, so that he could not miss. Tom after that he had passed a full Houre, with the old folks in the Common, and had haltered his horse, he undertook a journey some 14 miles farther to a Market Town, where a great Fair was on Sunday, which fell out very well for his purpose, for Tom sold his Bible for thirty pound, and bought him other habit: Tom being not the Man he was,

B

fought

The pleasant History of  
sought how he might put off the Parsons  
cloaths; so abiding two or three days in the  
Inn, by chance came in there a man that  
was Reader in a Town not very far from  
thence, but he had a good Horse, which he  
would very willingly part with for Tom's  
Cloaths; although the Suit and Coat, and  
Gown, and Sarfingle was very good, yet  
Tom would let him have them on easie boot  
with his horse, which was, that Tom was to  
have forty shillings, horse, and a pair of boots,  
which was agreed upon, and the Horse told,  
and a merry cup into the bargain: Now  
Tom having two horses, and other coloured  
Cloaths, was now no more a Parson, but  
sold his Parsons horse for 7 pound, thus ha-  
ving remained there in that Town a Week,  
resolved to seek out some fresh friend in ano-  
ther town, for he never desired to stay long  
in a place, so travelling into another country  
some thirty or forty miles off, where he knew  
that none did know him in this place, Tom  
bechought himself how to live, and how to  
raise a stock to carry to London with him:  
Tom hearing of a great Fair not far off,  
where all things were to be sold, there Tom  
went to see what Penny-worths he could  
find, there he sold his horse, and putting him-  
self in money, bought up a good parcel of  
Leather,

Tom the Shoo-maker.

Leather, delibering it to the Carrier to be carried to London.

How Tom took his Journey to London, and how he met a Foot-man by the way.

**TOM** having taken care to see his Leather put up in the Wagon, the next morning, he took his journey to London on foot, resolving no more to turn horse-man. Tom had not travelled many miles, but there was a Lords Foot-man overtook him in his Libery; Well overtaken (quoth the Foot-man) Welcome Sir (quoth Tom.) Quoth the Foot-man, how far travel you this way? Marry quoth Tom, even to London, which is a great way. So it is (quoth the Footman) but however I must go through it, it may be, quoth Tom, you are a going on a message thither. No indeed Sir, quoth he, I am turnd out of service from my Lord on some distrust that my Lord hath taken against me. I am sorry for that, quoth Tom, I was afraid you would have outgone me. No, quoth the Foot-man, the cause that I made such hark was, because I had so little

The Pleasant History of  
money about me, I am afraid it will not  
last till I come to London; for in taking  
my leave of my Fellow-servants, amongst  
whom I was very free, I spent almost  
all; But I do not question but to have a  
Master as soon as I come to London. Well,  
quoth Tom, my money is as short, and  
therefore let us make what hast we can  
thither: And Since I have got a Compa-  
nion, quoth Tom, we'll make the better shift,  
better two then one, and now it comes in  
my mind, quoth Tom, hast thou any thing  
that is worth any thing about thee? Yes,  
quoth the Footman, I have a pair of Silk  
Stockings, that my Lord gave me, in my  
Pocket. O rare, quod Tom, that will do it, we  
have not above a Mile to the next Town;  
Come, lets see them, quod Tom, so the Foot-  
man puld them out: Marry, quod Tom, and  
they are a very good pair, come lets sit  
down, and I'll tell you my project. No, quod  
the Footman, we'll go to the Next Village,  
for I must needs Drink.

How Tom travelling to London, served  
the Footman, and how he came into St.  
Martins, & settled himself on his trade.

**T**OM and his Comraid went into  
the next Village, and finding an  
Ale



Tom the Shoo-maker.

Ale-house calls for a cup of nappy Ale;  
where Tom began to make himself mer-  
ry and his Comraids: it being soon  
Tom asked his Landlord for some Eggs to  
Dinner, which were presently got ready:  
Tom also inquired how far it was to Lon-  
don, which his Landlord told him it was 15  
miles. Tom having dined and paid his shot,  
desiring to be directed in the best and nearest  
way, took his leave and marched towards  
London, which they obtained about five a  
clock at night, and coming in at Bishops-  
Gate, came to the Exchange, where they  
sat themselves down to rest them. Then it  
came in Tom's head how he should leave the  
Footman, for it was not convenient thought  
Tom that he should know where he do dwell,  
therefore Tom told him as they were sitting  
together. I have, quoth Tom, a Countrey-  
man over the way, that dwells at that  
shop, which was Popes-head-Alley, I will,  
quoth Tom, go call him: and we will both  
eat and drink together, if you will but stay  
here a little. With all my heart, quoth the  
Footman, but do not stay for I am a meer  
stranger in London, & do not know which  
is the way to the Court. Fear not, quoth  
Tom, I'll show you that by and by. So  
Tom went quite through Popes-head-Alley,  
and

The Pleasant History of  
and through Lumber-street, and so to St.  
Martins, leaving the poor Footman to shift  
for himself with his sick stockings, whilst  
Tom went to the Ale-house, which was un-  
der Deans-Court-gate in St. Martins, and  
sent for his Master, who came presently,  
between whom were great congrat-  
ulation: Tom told his Master he had  
sold all his wild Oats, and now was resolved  
to live very fircumspectly, and if he would  
let him have work, he would work with him  
before any man, to which they both agreed:  
The rest of the Journey-men hearing that  
Tom was come, flung down St. Hugh's  
Bones, and swore they would not work a  
stitch now Tom was come: where was not-  
able mirth at Tom's telling of what had  
happned in his travels.

How Tom fell Sick, and of his Death  
and Burial.

**N**OW Tom having lived with his Ma-  
ster a Journey-man the space of  
two years and a half, he fell sick and dyed in  
St. Martins, and was buried in the Church-  
yard by Bedlam, being very much lament-  
ed

Tom the Shoemaker.

ed of all his acquaintance both far and near.  
Thus have you heard the Life and Death of  
Tom the Shoemaker, of his notable tricks  
and shifts that he used in his travels ; had  
there been but a Schollar in those days, and  
a Shoemaker as he was to have writ an  
Epitaph on his Grave, that others might  
have taken hint for an example.



FINIS.



